

READ THE CITIZEN
SAFE, SANE, SURE.

The



Citizen.

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68th YEAR.--NO. 62

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1911.

July 12
PRI 2 CENTS

SHORT HISTORY OF WAYMART

L. J. Dimock Tells What it Used to be

OFFICE OF JUSTICE OF PEACE IN DIMOCK FAMILY 65 YEARS.

"This town was made a borough in 1851 five years before Scranton," said Justice of the Peace L. G. Dimock, of Waymart, to a Citizen man, Wednesday.

"From 1828 to 1863 they used to dump all the large lump coal here, winters, and go down to Honesdale and put it in boats. There were about 800 people here in 1865. All the families were very large.

"Now we have a knitting mill, two creameries, a glass factory, three or four stores.

"No one who was brought up here has ever been in State's prison that I know of," laughingly replied the "Squire" when asked whether any one had left the town and gone out into the great wide world and acquired fame.

"I was born in this town just this side of the cut glass factory. There were eight in our family. Most all the families in town at that time, were from six to eight children. Now you can go up this street and find hardly a dozen children," remarked the "Squire" who seemed to deplore this apparent attack of race suicide from which the thriving borough of Waymart is suffering.

"They had Patterson's tannery here, when I was a boy. They loaded coal here in Spring on cars, and took it to Honesdale and put it on the boats."

The office of Justice of the Peace at Waymart has been in the Dimock family for 65 years. In 1846, Asa W. Dimock, the father of the present "Squire" took out his first commission, and was succeeded by his son who has been filling the important office most acceptably since 1888.

Waymart came into prominence a number of years ago, when a murder was committed there, for which a man was sent to State's prison for twenty years. About two years ago a man hung himself from a tree behind the hotel, after trying to commit suicide in two or three different ways.

"I am next to the oldest man that was born in this town," remarked "Squire" Dimock. "Luther Bryant is the burges. We don't have a high constable, but we should have one. There is talk of raising up the town hall and putting a stone basement under it."

Dr. H. C. Noble happened to be on the "Squire's" front porch, and talked about the health of the community, which is very good, he declared.

"There's two or three very mild cases of typhoid fever," he said.

"There is some hay fever around here, although we are 400 or 500 feet higher than Honesdale. I cure every one of them. I never had a case to beat me yet.

"I have cured people from Scranton. I just went to work several years ago, and found something that does the business. You can't find it in any of the books."

Doctor Noble by the way doesn't favor the hospital project. "There's already too many hospitals in the country," he said. "They have their tag days, and go to the merchants and get the greatest lot of stuff and sell it, and pretend it costs too much. It's a graft."

In his opinion no hospital surgeon could be secured, and an expert would have to be sent for, at a prohibitive cost, from Scranton or New York.

In a town the size of Honesdale there is no use for a public hospital. It wouldn't pay anybody. A private individual enterprise might flourish.

All this information and much more, the reporter gleaned as he sat on the verandah of the "Squire's" colonial residence waiting for a defendant in a suit of assumpsit to show up.

The Sheriff of Wayne county, M. Lee Bramer, was the defendant in the case; and judgment in default was entered against him for the sum of \$18, and costs. Doctor Noble was the plaintiff. He alleges that he left a rain coat in Sheriff Bramer's livery, last Winter, at the Sheriff's suggestion, that it would be perfectly safe. When he returned to the stable, after transacting business in the county seat, the raincoat was non est inventus, and so he decided, after a six months' delay, to bring suit against Sheriff Bramer. Deputy Constable P. J. Moran served a summons on the sheriff July 26, but the Sheriff didn't show up at Waymart Wednesday afternoon for a hearing.

Earl Sherwood, Esq., was also present at the hearing, and although he said that "he hadn't done any justice business for a long time," he made out the papers with a skill that a Washington, D. C., or Philadelphia lawyer might well envy.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.
Examinations for entrance to Damascus High school will be given in the High school building the first two days of the new term, Sept. 5 and 6. The Principals will be glad to answer the question of any interested in these examinations. Address Harry H. Pothick, Damascus, Pa.

"BIKERS" BETTER WATCH OUT-FINE

Mustn't Ride on Sidewalks Anymore

OLD ORDINANCE PUBLISHED FOR BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO MAY BE ARRESTED.

"Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight! Make me a boy, If just for to-night!"

Were you ever a boy? And did you ever have the bicycle fever? What are you doing with your "bike" now? Is it rusting up in the garret along with the other debris of those halcyon days? Echo answers, yes!

Bicycles are almost as scarce in Honesdale as the Dodo of pre-historic times.

"Now, nights you might be here a whole month, and not see any at all," remarked Patrolman Levi DeGrote to a Citizen man the other evening.

"Benny" Dittich used to be a great bicycle rider ten, twelve or fifteen years ago. Twelve or sixteen years ago, it was just a regular bicycle craze round here.

"Now, you hardly ever see a man ride one for pleasure. It's only fellows who are going to work that ride them.

"Some of them are riding on the borough sidewalks. I see quite a few the last couple of three weeks. Some are ignorant of the borough ordinance. There's \$1 fine and costs or \$2.50 or \$3 in all for doing it."

"No one has been 'pulled' in three or four years for it. I'd like you to put a piece in the paper, so if they are pulled, they can't blame nobody but themselves."

Here is the slumbering ordinance. Read, mark, and inwardly digest it!

ORDINANCE NO. 7.
Bicycles.

Sec. 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person to ride a bicycle on any of the public sidewalks, or walks of the public parks, in this borough.

Sec. 4. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall, on conviction, be liable to a fine or penalty of one (\$1.00) dollar for the first offence, and not less than two (\$2.00) dollars nor more than five (\$5.00) dollars for each subsequent offence.

"The autos, I see, are running pretty slowly, lately," concluded Officer De Groat as he resumed his lonely beat from City Hall to North Park.

CHESTNUT TREE BLIGHT.
A blight, similar to the pear blight, is killing the chestnut trees in the Eastern and Middle Atlantic states. The blight or canker may extend over the entire country. As a preventative to save the tree poisonous solutions poured around the roots of the trees has been highly recommended.

Of the 1,500 specimens in Bronx Park, New York, only two are standing.

With the more general recognition of the perils of the chestnut canker serious steps are being taken to prevent its spread. Pennsylvania, whose Forestry Department values the chestnuts of the State at \$50,000,000, has been the first to take up the matter on a large scale.

After a special message from Gov. Tener the Pennsylvania Legislature voted an appropriation of \$275,000 to fight the plague. Various methods are under consideration, and vigorous quarantine methods will be carried out, though quarantine for a tree plague is a difficult matter.

When the wind, migrating birds, and even the squirrels with cheerful ignorance carry the spores for miles and miles. The squirrels are among the most dangerous propagators of the disease for short distances, for the spores must find a place where the bark is scratched and broken to enter and make a home, and the sharp claws of the squirrel make the necessary abrasions and admit the spores at the same time. The blight started on Long Island.

MR. STRAUSS A CANDIDATE.
The many Honesdale friends of Attorney S. J. Strauss, Wilkes-Barre, will be elated to hear of the announcement of Mr. Strauss' name as a candidate for the office of Common Pleas Judge of Luzerne county.

A Wilkes-Barre paper says: "It is the consensus of intelligent opinion, both at the bar and among the people, that a man more specially fitted to fill the high office of judge could not be found in either political party than Mr. Strauss. He has been in the active practice of the law in this county continuously for more than thirty-five years, and occupies a place in the front rank of his profession. His high personal character, his large mental culture and thorough equipment as a lawyer, his broad public spirit and his judicial temperament all make him a peculiarly and desirable man for the office of judge. His character, ability and personality have alike won and held for him the respect of all classes." Mrs. Strauss was formerly Miss Minnie Weiss of this place.

NEW RESERVE FUND COMMITTEE

W. B. Holmes Elected Permanent Chairman

E. B. CALLAWAY SECRETARY AND F. P. KIMBLE ELECTED TREASURER.

The members of the committee of the \$20,000 emergency fund, a committee recommended by the Greater Honesdale Board of Trade for the purpose of creating a reserve fund to be used by the Board of Trade in promoting the industrial development of Honesdale, met Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the city hall and organized. F. P. Kimble was nominated temporary chairman and E. B. Callaway temporary secretary. The name of J. D. Weston was mentioned for permanent chairman, but he declined the office.

W. B. Holmes was then unanimously elected permanent chairman. E. B. Callaway permanent secretary and F. P. Kimble permanent treasurer. All members of the committee elected by the Board of Trade with the exception of M. E. Simons, who is absent from town, and John Krantz who declined to serve, were present.

On motion it was unanimously carried that F. W. Kretzner, president of the Board of Trade, be elected to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Krantz, thereby completing the membership of the committee.

The following resolution which was adopted at a recent special meeting of the Greater Honesdale Board of Trade, was also adopted as a part of the minutes of the emergency committee:

"On motion it was carried that the committee on an emergency fund, composed of Messrs. Holmes, Weston, Kimble, Simons and Krantz, be empowered to modify or change the resolution adopted by the Greater Honesdale Board of Trade of May 12, 1911, concerning the advisability of creating a reserve fund to be used by the Board of Trade in promoting the industrial development of Honesdale."

The time of meeting was discussed and it was decided that 4 o'clock in the afternoon was a convenient time.

RILEVILLE MAN 95 YEARS OLD

Has Forty-Nine Living Descendants

READS WITHOUT GLASSES AND CAN REMEMBER WAY WAY BACK.

William W. Atkins, father of Mrs. F. W. Kretzner, Fourteenth street, celebrated his 95th birthday at his home at Rileville in Lebanon township on Thursday, August 3. Mr. Atkins is well preserved for a man of his age and is also in the possession of all his faculties. He reads the county and daily papers without the aid of glasses, having never been compelled to wear them.

A number of Mr. Atkins' relatives gathered at his home and offered congratulations Thursday, wishing him many happy returns of the day. Mr. Atkins has seven children, twenty-seven grandchildren, fourteen great-grandchildren and one great-great-grand child. Many were present and joined in the festivities of the day. He is remarkably bright and has a clear memory. Mr. Atkins told a Citizen man that he remembers as far back as when he wore

dresses, which was about 92 years ago. He was named for his uncle, William W. Atkins, and the uncle and aunt arrived at his home in Rileville, N. Y., one day and brought a dress for him as a namesake. When Honesdale was young in years, there being but twelve houses standing, Mr. Atkins used to pick berries where a number of Honesdale's most imposing buildings now stand. The lower part of the town was of swampy composition, while laurels grew in abundance.

Mr. Atkins first came to Honesdale in 1832 and later in 1848, he started a pottery, which is claimed to have been Honesdale's first industry. His early life was spent in his home town. For fifteen years he was a boatman on the Hudson river. For many years the subject of this sketch, who is a grand old man, was in the employ of the Weston pottery at Ellenville, N. Y. He traveled over the country selling the products of the factory, a branch of which was started in Honesdale. He received \$1 per dozen and upwards for stoves, crocks, jugs, pitchers, etc., sold.

Mr. Atkins has been a staunch Democrat all his life. He voted his first ticket in 1836, when Van Buren was elected, and has voted every presidential election since excepting one.

The Citizen extends congratulations to Mr. Atkins and hopes his health will continue to be good so that he may be privileged to enjoy the evening of his life in happiness among his relatives and friends.

And Mr. Y. was there too. He was there eighteen ways. He didn't kiss any babies, it is declared, but made up for it in greeting the brethren from the Central Methodist and St. Mary's with a warmth and earnestness only equaled by the vim and vigor with which he greeted the old sinner whose breath smelled strongly of 40-rod whisky.

Candidates for commissioner? Good Heavens, there were a dozen of them, at least. Each had a couple of lieutenants at hand and these reached out into the passing throng and grabbed voters and made themselves acquainted. Then the voter received a warm handclasp and a candidate's card.

"How many cards did you get, Bill?" asked a fellow from White Mills.

"I got 10 commissioner candidates and two 'prothonater' candidates," was the response.

"Huh, that's nothing. I got you beat a mile. I got eleven cards from candidates for commissioner, two register and recorder cards, one county treasurer and two prothonaters. You better get busy."

It can easily be seen that this was indeed an exciting little game and after a time wicked men began betting on their success in getting cards. The winner of them all, when the thing was over, had a fine assortment of 23 cards of candidates of all shapes, sizes and conditions of servitude.

It was a picnic for the candidates

to be sure, that picnic of the Carbondale and Honesdale Business Men's Association. There has never been anything like it before in old Wayne county.

The prize winners in the athletic events were as follows:

100-yard dash for boys from 12 to 15 years. First prize, John Kelly, boys' pants and cap; second, John McNeal, shoes; third, Lynn Kispough, umbrella. All the winners were Carbondalians.

Three-legged race: First prize, Lynn Kispough and Russell Haboner, two sweaters; second, George Larkins, and Kenneth Reynolds, two base ball bats; third, Miles Kispough and Frank Hooker, two hams.

50-yard dash for girls. First prize, Martha Williams, umbrella; second, Elsie Bailey, art linen; third, Romaine Stephens, cut glass; fourth, Isadore Dowd, roller skates; fifth, Cella Wade, box of candy.

Sack race for boys. First prize, Miles Kispough, base ball mit; second, Patrick Devine, shoes; third, Frank Hooper, bottle Nutreo.

Lemon race: First prize, Frank Welsh, hat; second, William Delaney, five-pound box candy; third, Fay Kirby, jack knife.

Fat Men's Race: First prize, T. Hendricks, chair; second, William Brownell; third, George Malfield.

The nail-driving contest for women was won by Mrs. Horace Hoyle, Carbondale. The prize was a \$15 cut glass vase.

George Disch, Honesdale, won second prize in the boat race, a pair of shoes.

Edson H. Blandin, a Scranton drummer, won a travelling bag in the commercial men's wheelbarrow race. Del Walsh won second prize, a pair of cuff links; Chas. Markle, Honesdale, third, a safety razor; George Meyers, Scranton, fourth, box cigars.

The committees in charge of the affair were: Executive—Chauncey Bates, A. M. Leine, S. T. Ham, John Erk.

Athletics—John Rickert, H. G. Rowland, N. B. Spencer.

Base Ball—R. J. Murray, F. W. Schuerholz, N. B. Spencer. Music—A. M. Leine. Advertising—L. Blumenthal and A. M. Leine.

The Honesdale Band and the Mozart Band of Carbondale furnished music for the hundreds of young people "who tripped the light fantastic toe."

Morgan Davis, wife and eleven children won the prize for having the largest family on the grounds. Mr. Davis is a coal miner who lost both hands and one eye in a mine accident. John P. Dunn, the Honesdale meat merchant, and John Krantz, Carbondale, marshaled families of ten members apiece, and divided second prize.

TOM QUICK'S CANOE FOUND.

The canoe sunk by its owner, Tom Quick, in York Lake, near Lackawaxen, over a hundred years ago, has been recovered. It was discovered Friday by L. T. Campbell, caretaker at the lake, in twelve feet of water and was brought to the surface by Mr. Campbell, assisted by Earl Thorn, Lackawaxen.

Tom Quick, the Indian Slayer, or the Avenger of the Delaware, was born in what now is the borough of Milford, in 1729. When but a boy his father was killed and scalped by Indians. Over his father's body Tom made a vow to kill one hundred of his murderers. He hunted alone and had succeeded in killing ninety-nine when he was stricken with smallpox and died in 1796. He expressed the regret that he could not live until he killed one more. However, he had inspired the Indians with such terror that they could not believe he was dead and they opened his grave. As a result nearly the whole tribe was wiped out by smallpox contracted from the dead body of Tom.

Tom just before he died sunk his canoe in York lake. It is heaved out of a cedar log and despite its long rest under the water it is still in such condition that it can be paddled over the water.

FAIR NOTES.

The Starratt's troupe, which carry nine acrobats and performers, all stars, will give free exhibitions in front of the grand stand fair week. This alone will be worth the price of admission. It is claimed to be the finest of its kind on the road. Come with the expectations of seeing an excellent entertainment and you will not go home disappointed.

The management of the fair has made arrangements with the Erie officials for a morning train into Honesdale from Hawley. The train will leave Hawley about 11 o'clock, arriving at Honesdale about a half-hour later. This will accommodate a number of people from southern Wayne county. The train will leave Honesdale at 6 p. m.

This is everybody's fair. Come and meet your friends and mingle with the jolly throngs.

The fair is about two weeks away. Remember the dates—August 14, 15, 16 and 17.

Don't forget the hitch race. It will be both interesting and amusing. Fifteen dollars in prizes are offered.

"Nick" Spencer was selected to "detect," we mean "umpire" the balls and strikes. Just which one of the ex-leaguers who figured in the game made the most errors, it is hard to say.

This was the Honesdale line-up: George Deltzer, pitcher; William Welch, catcher; Frank Schuerholz, first base; H. Theobald, second base; John Rickert, third base; R. M. Salmon, shortstop; Robert Murray, right field; Fred Marsh, left field; Thomas Charlesworth, center field.

Honesdale looked like a deserted village Wednesday. No one was left to take care of the vacant places, no, not even the policemen. Practically every business place in town was closed in honor of the event. There are those who go so far to say that the two horses that departed this life in the Maple City, that day, died from sheer loneliness. Not a leaf stirred, not a blade stirred, not even a shoener sailed across the bar until late in the evening.

It was a regular field day for Wayne county politicians. It took a man just ninety minutes to run the gauntlet of Republican, Democratic, Keystone and Independent candidates who lined the walk near the pavilion at Lake Lodore. Never in the history of Wayne county were there so many candidates gathered together in such a small space. Mr. X was there. And they do say that the ease and ability with which he picked up babies and kissed them was surprising. This feature of campaigning has been overlooked in Wayne county for lo, these many years, but Mr. X. revived it and kissed his way through a small regiment of infants.

And Mr. Y. was there too. He was there eighteen ways. He didn't kiss any babies, it is declared, but made up for it in greeting the brethren from the Central Methodist and St. Mary's with a warmth and earnestness only equaled by the vim and vigor with which he greeted the old sinner whose breath smelled strongly of 40-rod whisky.

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MERCHANTS' DAY A GRAND SUCCESS

Honesdale and Carbondale Business Men Enjoy Themselves

OVER 5000 PEOPLE ON THE GROUNDS AT LAKE LODORE.

"We had the biggest crowd there this summer. We ought to be satisfied. 3,778 people were counted on the grounds before the last special from Carbondale came in."

So said John Erk, chairman of the excursion committee of the Business Men's Association of Honesdale, to a Citizen man Thursday, in speaking of the successful joint picnic conducted at Lake Lodore, Wednesday, under the auspices of the Business Men's Associations of Carbondale and Honesdale.

A conservative estimate places the number of people on the grounds at 5,000. Fully 3,000 people came by rail from Carbondale, the first excursion train alone carrying over 1,400 people. 895 tickets were sold at Honesdale, 783 of which were purchased by adults. Probably a thousand more motored or drove to the lake.

The weather conditions were ideal. Old Sol was out in all his glory, and shone all day long on the jolly holiday crowd. Not a cloud dimmed the horizon. Not a single raindrop fell. It was a great day.

Two specials were run from Honesdale to the Lake, one train leaving at 9:15 a. m. and the second at 1 p. m. Both were comfortably filled and consisted of ten coaches each.

Wayne county cleaned up a good proportion of the athletic prizes, considering that they were outnumbered four to one by the Pioneer City delegation.

The base ball game in the afternoon between the business men of Carbondale and Honesdale was a screaming farce. One of the local celebrities, who covered (we shan't say which position) sprained his ankle badly. The six-innings played resembled a comedy of errors, and the most consoling feature of the game was the fact that we won, 11 to 6.

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